

# Gospel Choir

From the album 'Heaven & Earth'

( B. Murphy & D. Murphy)

Transcribed by mickeyfrets

Capo @ 3rd fret

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0  
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2  
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3  
T  
A  
B

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0  
0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
2 2 0 0 0 0 3 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 0 0  
3 3 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 0 3 3 2 2 2 3 3 3  
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3  
T  
A  
B

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0  
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
3 3 0 3 0 0 3 3 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 3 3 3  
T  
A  
B

. Can I start by saying I'm not sure there's a God and

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0  
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 0  
3 3 0 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 3 3 0  
T  
A  
B

this is no confession so please don't start. It's just in case you're wondering why I

come round here a lot

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	0	0
2	2	0	0	0	3	2	2	2	2	0	0
3	3	2	2	2	3	0	0	0	3	3	2
3	3	3	3	3	3				3	3	3

Some prefer illusion, prefer it to the pain and some ignore the exit sign

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	2	2	2
3	3	0	0	0	3	2	2	0	3	2	2
3					3	3	2		3	0	0
					3	3	3				

they'd rather play the game, but when it all comes down to it it gets you just the same

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	0	0	0
2	2	0	0	0	3	2	2	2	2	0	0
3	3	2	2	2	3	0	0	0	3	3	2
3	3	3	3	3					3	3	3

She's beat dead on her feet and she

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	2	2	0
3	3	2	2	2	0	3	0	2	0	0	0
3					0	0	0	2	0	0	0
					0	0		3			

sings in a midnight gospel choir. Soul bare

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0
2	2	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	0	0
2	2	3	3	3	0	2	2	2	2	3	3
0	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	3
0	0				3	0		0	0	0	0

1.

She just stares at the stars

0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	1	1	1	1
0	2	2	0	0	2
0	2	2	2	3	2
2	0	0	0	3	0
3	0	0	0	3	0

2.

at the stars.....

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	3	1	1	0	1	0	1	1
0	2	4	2	2	0	0	0	2	0
0	2	4	2	2	3	0	0	2	2
2	0	4	0	3	3	2	2	0	3
3	0	4	0	3	1	3	3	0	3

What do I have to do to make you see ?

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0
2	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0
3	0	0	2	2	3	0	0	0
3	2	2	0	3	3	2	2	2
1	3	3	0	3	1	3	3	3

What do I have to do to make you breathe?      What do I have to do to make you,

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1
2	0	0	2	0	0	2	0
2	2	2	3	0	0	2	2
0	3	3	3	2	2	0	3
			1	3	3		3

make you believe?

0	0	0	0
1	1	0	1
2	0	0	2
3	0	0	3
3	2	2	3
1	3	3	

So tell me it's alright if I get close to you

And tell me it's alright if I knock on your door  
But shadows are coming out  
I think I want more

Can I end by saying I'm not sure there's a God  
And this was no confession, please don't start  
And just in case you're wondering I come round here a lot